

ALL NEW

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COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



NO. 15 00770
MAR 75/CDC

ATTACK

YOU CANNOT
DEFEAT ME,
YOU FOOLS...
MY ISLAND WILL
WITHSTAND
ANY KIND OF
ATTACK!



MOVE UP, MEN!
THIS IS...

**KAMAYOTO'S
LAST STAND**

00770

The Ghost of the Marne

IN WORLD WAR I, THE AMERICAN DOUGHBOYS IN THE A.E.F. (AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE) SECOND DIVISION HALTED THE GERMAN ADVANCE ALONG THE MARNE... IT WAS AT A PLACE CALLED CHATEAU-THIERRY... AND AN AMERICAN SERGEANT NAMED MIKE BRANDON WON A CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR!

THAT MOMENT WAS DESCRIBED BY A DOZEN DOUGHBOYS... HOW MIKE BRANDON HAD GIVEN HIS OWN LIFE TO SAVE OTHERS AND...



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...A STATUE OF SGT. MICHAEL F. BRANDON WAS
ERECTED IN THE OHIO TOWN WHERE HE'D BEEN
BORN AND RAISED!

WE'RE AT WAR, CARL!
I WONDER IF WE'LL
HAVE ANOTHER HERO
LIKE SGT. BRANDON...

AMERICA HAS ALWAYS
FOUND GOOD MEN WHEN
SHE NEEDED THEM, JIM! IT'LL
BE THE SAME THIS TIME!

OUR NATIONAL GUARD
UNIT HAS BEEN ORDER-
ED TO ACTIVE DUTY,
JIM! WE'LL
SEE ACTION!

I HOPE WE'RE
GOOD ENOUGH,
CARL!

THEY WERE SHIPPED SOUTH TO TAKE
TRAINING... THEY WERE INEXPERIENCED
BUT THEY LEARNED FAST!

HUP TWO
THREE FOUR!
HUP!... HUP!

WHEN YOU LUNGE,
GET YOUR BACK
INTO IT!

I'VE BEEN READING ABOUT ROMMEL'S
AFRIKA KORPS! THE GERMANS KNOW
THEIR STUFF!

SO WILL WE WHEN
WE GET INTO IT, JIM!

REMEMBER SGT. BRANDON, JIM?
HE WAS LIKE US... BUT HE
LEARNED FAST WHEN HE
WENT INTO COMBAT!



I WISH WE HAD HIM
WITH US THIS TIME, CARL!

THEIR NATIONAL GUARD REGIMENT WAS
TRAINED AND ATTACHED TO A DIVISION
ORDERED OVERSEAS IN LATE 1943...



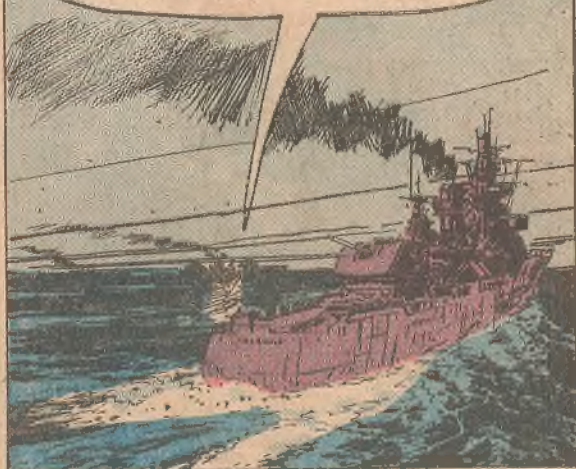
I THOUGHT WE'D BE SENT TO
NORTH AFRICA A YEAR AGO,
CARL!

WE'VE HAD PLENTY OF TRAINING,
JIM! WE'LL BE JUST AS GOOD AS
THE NAZIS WHEN WE DO SEE
COMBAT!

I KEEP THINKING OF SGT. BRANDON,
CARL... SOME OF THE OTHERS
TALK ABOUT HIM TOO!



...WE SORT OF THINK OF HIM AS
OUR MASCOT! IT'S SCREWY,
I GUESS!



AT LAST, THEIR ORDERS CAME... THEY
KNEW SOMETHING BIG WAS COMING...
AND IT TURNED OUT TO BE THE NORMANDY
INVASION! THE MORNING OF JUNE 6, 1944;
D-DAY, JIM WISTER AND HIS NATIONAL
GUARD REGIMENT STORMED THE BEACH...



BOM

RATATATATA

POW
POW

THE NAZIS HAD MACHINE GUNS AND ARTILLERY IN POSITION... THEY TOOK A HEAVY TOLL OF THE ATTACKING G.I.'S!

RATATATA

MEDIC!
HELP ME,
MEDIC!

WHAT WOULD BRANDON
DO NOW?

HE WOULDN'T JUST LAY
HERE WAITING FOR THEM
TO KILL HIM!

IF I'M GONNA
DIE...

...I'LL TAKE SOME OF
THEM WITH ME!

NICE GOING, JIM!
COME ON!

BROOM

THE 'AMATEURS' IN THE NATIONAL GUARD
STUBBORNLY HACKED AWAY AT THE
GERMAN 'PROS'... IN THE SKIES,
EXPERIENCED NAZI PILOTS WERE GUN-
NED DOWN BY AMERICAN FLIERS!



HEY, CARL...THE EIGHTH AIR FORCE IS
GIVIN' THE LUFTWAFFE FITS!

WE'RE DOIN' A PRETTY GOOD
JOB TOO, JIM!



YEAH... FUNNY,
I NEVER THINK OF SGT. MIKE
BRANDON ANY MORE!

"US GUYS USED TO TALK ABOUT THE
WORLD WAR I DOUGH-BOYS... WE FIGUR-
ED IF THEY DID THE JOB WE COULD
DO!" JIM SAID.



IT'S NOT OVER YET, JIM! THE KRAUTS
WILL TOUGHEN UP AS WE GET
CLOSE TO GERMANY!



HITLER BROUGHT HIS ELITE AFRIKA KORPS INTO ACTION...
MORE BATTLE HARDENED TROOPS CAME FROM THE
RUSSIAN FRONT... HIS PANZER DIVISIONS SLASHED AT
AMERICAN TROOPS MERCILESSLY!



SARGE? WE CAN'T
STOP THAT TANK!

WE GOTTA HOLD
RIGHT HERE, JIM!

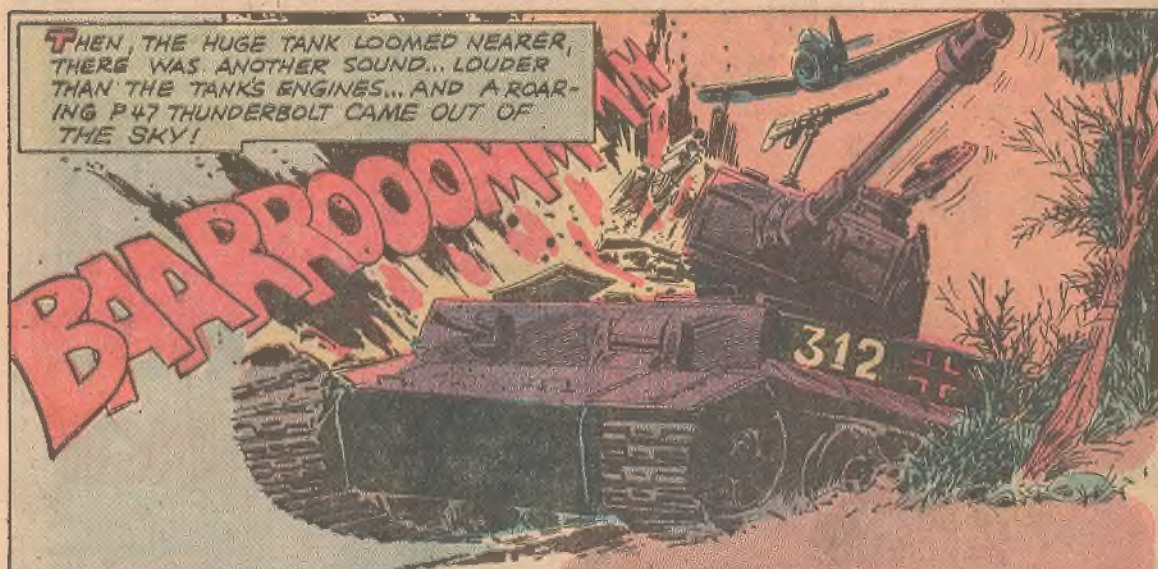


WE'LL BE WIPED OUT... BUT CARL SAYS WE GOTTA STICK RIGHT HERE!

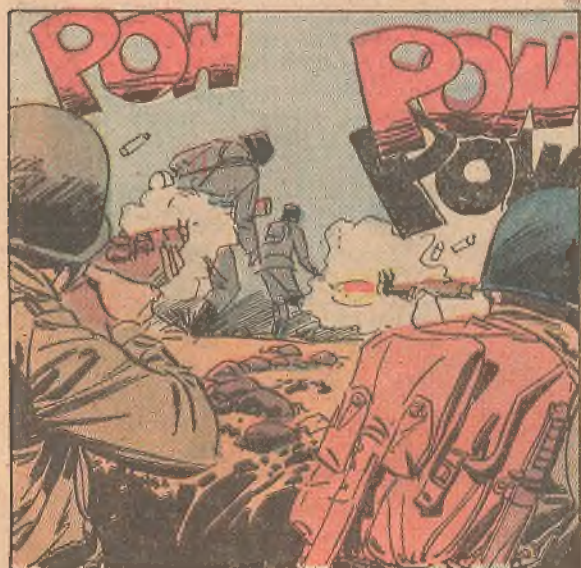
POW
POW



I COULDN'T GET AWAY NOW IF I WANTED TOO!



THEN, THE HUGE TANK LOOMED NEARER, THERE WAS ANOTHER SOUND... LOUDER THAN THE TANK'S ENGINES... AND A ROARING P47 THUNDERBOLT CAME OUT OF THE SKY!



POW

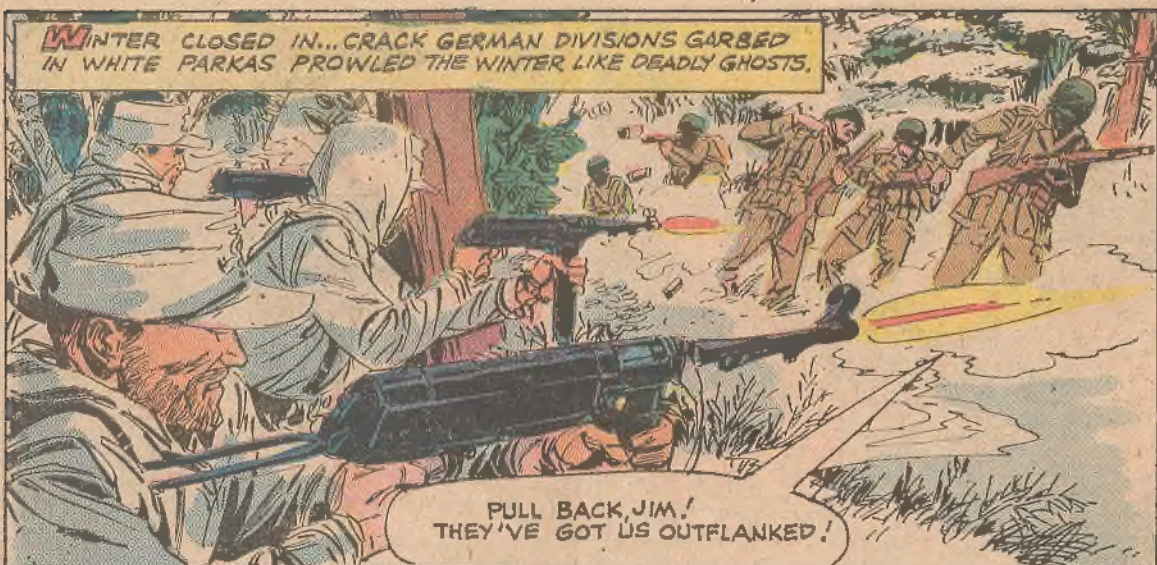
POW
POW



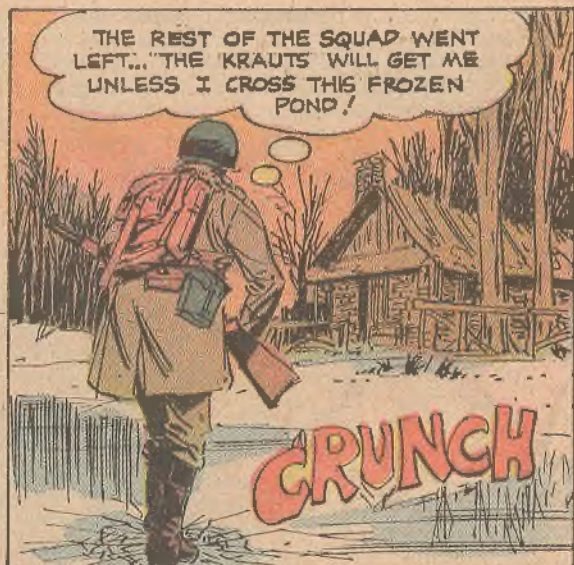
I ALMOST PANICKED TODAY... IF I HAD, I'D BE DEAD NOW!

I THOUGHT OF MIKE BRANDON... AND STUCK IT OUT!

WINTER CLOSED IN...CRACK GERMAN DIVISIONS GARBED
IN WHITE PARKAS PROWLED THE WINTER LIKE DEADLY GHOSTS.



PULL BACK, JIM!
THEY'VE GOT US OUTFLANKED!



THE REST OF THE SQUAD WENT
LEFT...THE KRAUTS WILL GET ME
UNLESS I CROSS THIS FROZEN
POND!

CRUNCH

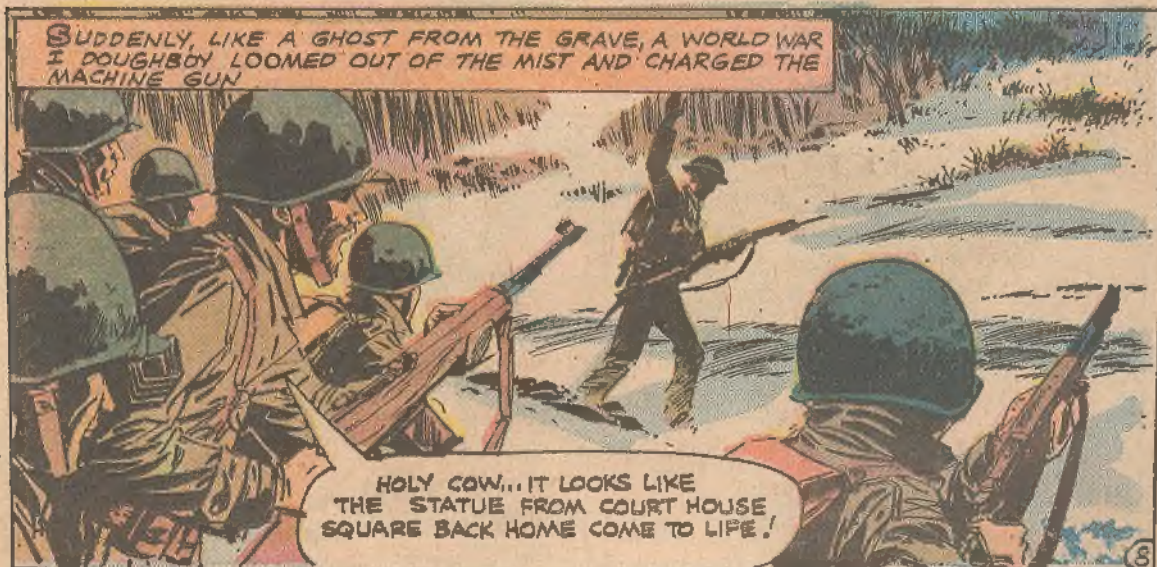
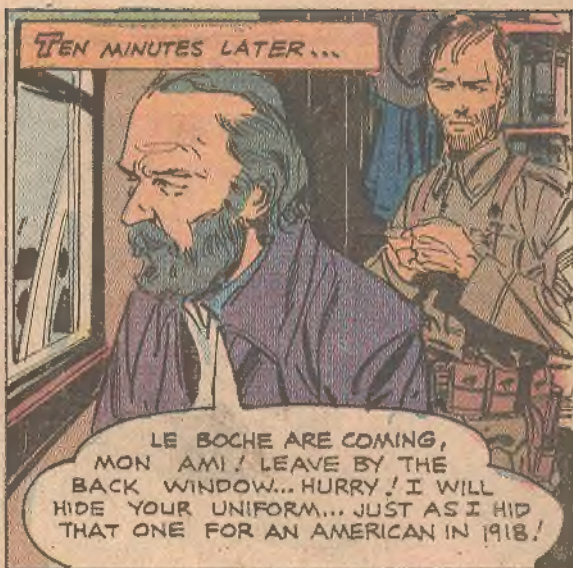


BROKE THROUGH THE ICE! LUCKY
IT'S NOT DEEPER... GOTTA GET
OUT... I'M FREEZING!



HURRY, AMI... BEFORE THE BOCHE
SEE YOU! COME IN ZE
HOUSE!

S-S-SOUNDS GOOD!
I'M FREEZING!





COME ON, YOU GUYS!
LET'S HIT 'EM BACK!



EIN GEIST!

THEY SAY HE'S
A GHOST!



THEY ALL THINK I'M A GHOST...
AND I'M GOING TO LET THEM
KEEP THINKING IT!



THE GERMANS RETREATED...JIM WISTER
FOUND THE FARMHOUSE BY THE POND
AGAIN AND RETURNED THE WORLD WAR I
UNIFORM WITH MANY THANKS!

...AND THE GERMANS PUT UP THEIR
HANDS AND YELLED 'EIN GEIST!!'
DOES THAT MEAN WHAT I
THINK IT MEANS?

OUI, MON AMI!
THEY THOUGHT YOU
WERE A GHOST OF A WORLD
WAR I DOUGHBOY!



LATER, WHEN JIM RETURNED TO THE SQUAD,
THEY TOLD HIM ABOUT THE GHOST... ONLY
SGT. CARL HOLMAN SUSPECTED THE TRUTH!

I THOUGHT IT WAS MIKE BRANDON
COME BACK TO LIFE, JIM...UNTIL I
GOT A GOOD LOOK AT YOU! LET ME
WRITE A TRUE REPORT...YOU'LL GET
AT LEAST A SILVER STAR!

I'D RATHER HAVE IT
THIS WAY, CARL...THEY'LL ALWAYS
BELIEVE SGT. BRANDON DID ONE MORE
HEROIC DEED!

END

CLASSIC WEAPON: FOKKER D.VII

BY 1918 THE BRITISH HAD PERFECTED THE SE5a, AND ALONG WITH THE FRENCH SPAD-ALLIED FLIERS WERE TAKING A HEAVY TOLL FROM THE GERMAN JAGD-GEHWADERS! THE WAR-WEARY ALBATROS AND THE FAMOUS FOKKER TRI-PLANE WERE BEING OUT-CLASSED!



THEN... THEY CAME... GERMANY'S LAST AERIAL EFFORT IN THE GREAT WAR... THE GARISHLY PAINTED, SINISTER-LINED FOKKER D.VII! THEY CAME IN AT OVER 20,000 FEET... STRIKING LIKE V PERS AT THE ALTITUDE OF KISSING BEES!

IT IS SAID THE D.VII COULD 'HANG ON ITS PROP' AS IT DIRECTED WITHERING FIRE INTO THE PUNISHED ALLIED CRAFT!



OF COURSE, THIS OUTSTANDING FIGHTER WAS 'TOO LITTLE-TOO LATE' TO PREVENT GERMANY'S DEFEAT - BUT ITS CONTRIBUTION TO 'GOD WAR' TOOK AN AWESOME TOLL IN THE DYING DAYS OF 1918!

THE D.VII WAS YEARS AHEAD OF ITS TIME, AND A SMALL FEW SURVIVED TO MAKE EXHIBITION FLIGHTS EVEN TODAY!



END

The BATTLE of SABO BAY

**BLAM
BLAM**

JAP TINCAN ENTERING
THE HARBOR, MR.
RICHARDS!

NOTIFY THE CAPTAIN, 10...

SABO BAY, A TINY LITTLE HARBOR IN THE PHILIPPINES, WAS A LOADING PORT FOR PHILIPPINE MAHOGANY, SOME COPRA, AND MIXED CARGO...AND DEC. 8, 1941, THE OLD FREIGHTER WAS AT THE ONLY PIER NEAR THE PHILIPPINE VILLAGE WHEN THE JAPANESE DESTROYER STEAMED INTO THE HARBOR! THE SECOND MATE, NAVAL RESERVE ENS. MARSH RICHARDS, WAS IN THE WHEELHOUSE CORRECTING CHARTS WHEN JIGGS NOWALSKI, AN ABLE-BODIED SEAMAN, YELLED THE ALARM...JUST AS THE FIRST SALVO OF FIVE-INCH SHELLS HIT THE SHIP!

BOOM

THE JAPANESE CAPTAIN GLOAT-
ED...FOR TWENTY YEARS HE HAD
DREAMED OF THIS MOMENT OF





HALF THE GUYS ARE DEAD,
MR. RICHARDS! IS
THAT JAP CRAZY?

THEY MUST'VE
FINALLY DE-
CLARED WAR,
BOSUN!

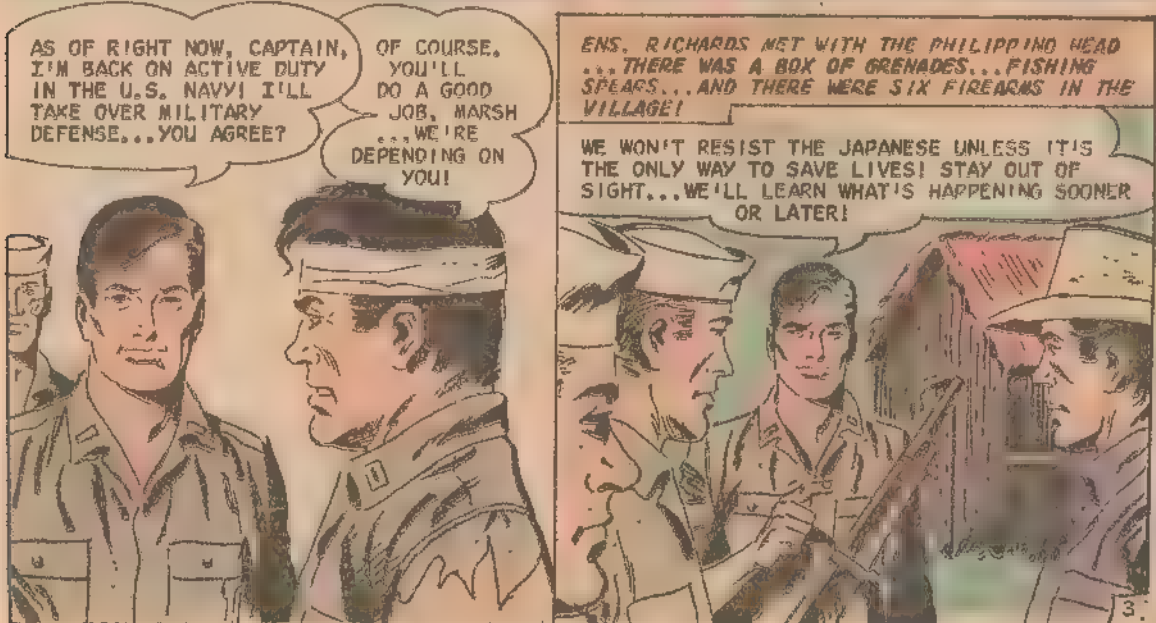


JAPANESE SOLDIERS COME! THEY
BURN WAREHOUSE AND HOUSES IN
SAN LUISA!

GET YOUR PEOPLE
OUT OF THE
VILLAGE...HIDE
IN THE
JUNGLE!



I'M A RESERVE
OFFICER IN THE
UNITED STATES
NAVY...UNTIL I
HEAR OTHERWISE,
I'M IN COMMAND
AROUND HERE!



AS OF RIGHT NOW, CAPTAIN,
I'M BACK ON ACTIVE DUTY
IN THE U.S. NAVY! I'LL
TAKE OVER MILITARY
DEFENSE...YOU AGREE?

OF COURSE.
YOU'LL
DO A GOOD
JOB, MARSH
...WE'RE
DEPENDING ON
YOU!

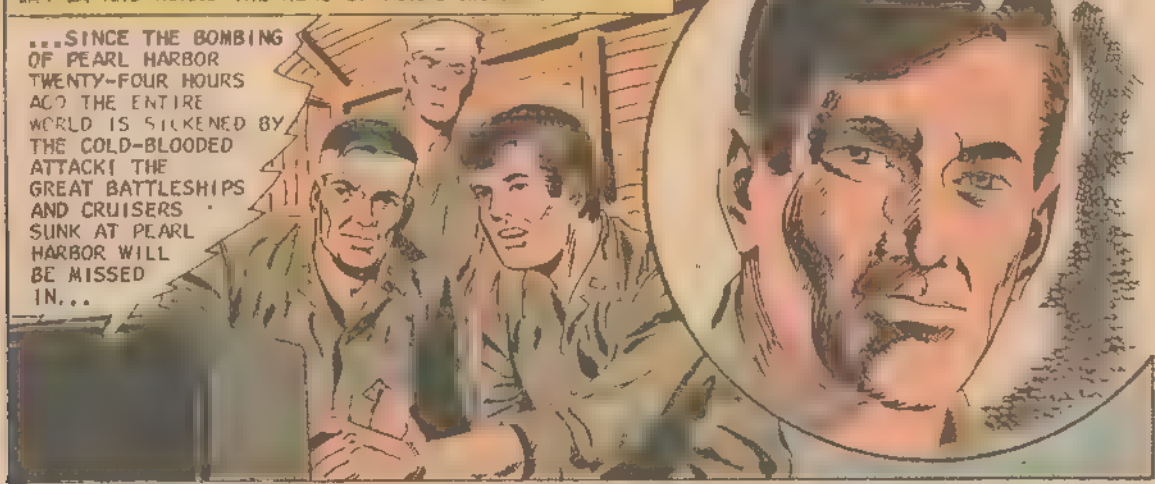
ENS. RICHARDS MET WITH THE PHILIPPINO HEAD
...THERE WAS A BOX OF GRENADES...FISHING
SPEARS...AND THERE WERE SIX FIREARMS IN THE
VILLAGE!

WE WON'T RESIST THE JAPANESE UNLESS IT'S
THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE LIVES! STAY OUT OF
SIGHT...WE'LL LEARN WHAT'S HAPPENING SOONER
OR LATER!

A RADIO WAS DISCOVERED IN A MANOGANY SCOUT'S HOUSE
...ENS RICHARDS AND THE OTHERS TUNED IT TO RADIO
MANILA AND HEARD THE NEWS OF PEARL HARBOR!

...SINCE THE BOMBING
OF PEARL HARBOR
TWENTY-FOUR HOURS
AGO THE ENTIRE
WORLD IS SICKENED BY
THE COLD-BLOODED
ATTACK! THE
GREAT BATTLESHIPS
AND CRUISERS
SUNK AT PEARL
HARBOR WILL
BE MISSED
IN...

THOSE SHIPS WILL TAKE
YEARS TO REPLACE!



PRESIDENT
ROOSEVELT URGES
ALL AMERICANS TO
HAVE FAITH IN
OUR NATION IN
THIS DARK HOUR.
EACH OF US MUST DO
HIS UTMOST TO
ATTAIN VICTORY..



JAPANESE FORCES HAVE ATTACKED AND OCCUPIED
PORTIONS OF THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS AS
WELL AS STRATEGIC PORTS IN SOUTH-
EAST ASIA...



HOLD IT, JAP!



THE JAP MISSED... BUT RICHARDS DIDN'T!



JAPANESE SHIP
WILL STAY. IF
WE FISH, THEY
WILL TAKE THE
FISH THAT WE
CATCH! JAPANESE
MUST BE SENT
AWAY!

THEY'RE GOING TO STAY
AWHILE, MIGUEL! UNLESS
WE MAKE IT UNPLEASANT
AROUND HERE!

THERE'S NO MOON TONIGHT...
TELL YOUR BUDDIES BE READY
ABOUT TEN O'CLOCK...WE'RE
GOING TO VISIT THAT
JAP TINCAN!

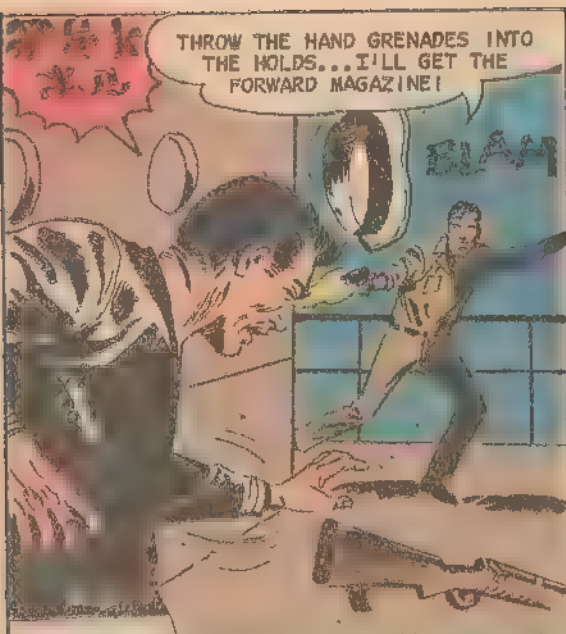
IT WAS BLACK DARK AT TEN THAT NIGHT...ENS. RICHARDS AND HIS HASTILY
RECRUITED FORCE LAUNCHED THE SMALL FISHING CATAMAPANS IN TOTAL SILENCE!

NO NOISE!

WE'RE ABOARD...THE
JAPS DON'T HAVE
VERY ALERT SENTRIES!

SPLAT

THROW THE HAND GRENADES INTO THE HOLDS...I'LL GET THE FORWARD MAGAZINE!



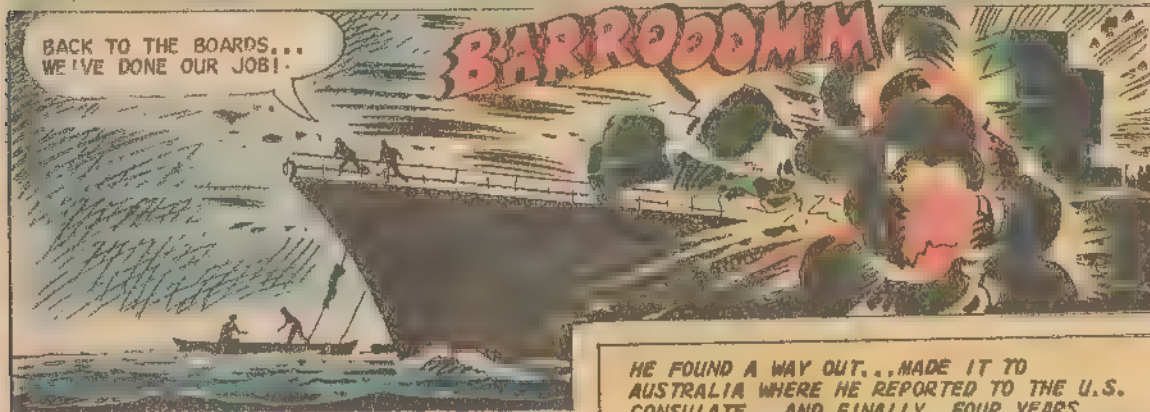
ENS. RICHARDS LOBBED A GRENADE INTO THE NEAREST TURRET...



THEN, A SINGLE GRENADE...ON A LUCKY HUNCH...TURNED THE SHIP INTO A FLAMING CAULDRON!

BACK TO THE BOARDS... WE'VE DONE OUR JOB!

BARROOONIM



WAS VERY GOOD, BWANA! YOU STAY HERE WITH US, FIGHT JAPS?

I'LL HAVE TO GO WHERE I'M ORDERED, BROTHER!



HE FOUND A WAY OUT...MADE IT TO AUSTRALIA WHERE HE REPORTED TO THE U.S. CONSULATE...AND FINALLY, FOUR YEARS LATER, FOUND THE TINY HARBOR OF SABO BAY ONCE MORE!

REMEMBER ME? THE NIGHT WE BLEW UP THE JAP SHIP?

WE REMEMBER, FROM THAT NIGHT ON, OUR PEOPLE NEVER DOUBTED THAT ONE DAY THE JAPANESE WOULD BE DEFEATED!



END

THE DROP!

Dear General Knewett:

word "drop" used. The traitor has to leave the secrets in some place so the spy or contact man can get them. First, how did the word "drop" originate? Second, can you tell me how many ways a drop can be in. Unless, of course, you can't tell me something because

Thank you,
Peter R.

Dear Peter R:

it may seem, I have never bothered to figure out who was used that way. So I looked it up in my big unab-

the word drop. It does mention that a drop is a place
one of my navy friends if he knew the answer. He
men who sold provisions to the ships, gave a kick-back
to some officers. The money was "dropped" at a pre-
arranged place.

Recently in a spy case in England, a drop came to

terminal, an airplane terminal, or you have lockers. The traitor takes the material into a locker which is then the drop. Mails the key to a given address. Then the contact gets the material that way. The idea of the drop is to prevent observation. Sometimes it can be just stupid and evident. This took place in a park. The traitor sat next to the contact. Left a small package behind which was picked up. Then the government agents moved in and nabbed both.

★ The person who made the arrangements with the traitor may leave the scene. His work is done. He then has a contact take care of things. But the contact and

that takes care of packages for a fee. It may even be complicated. Thus, the traitor brings in a pair of shoes to be fixed. The roll of microfilm is hidden in the heel. The shoe repair man is in on the "deal." The shoes are fixed, the roll of microfilm removed, and passed on later to the contact. However this use of a person and a place is dangerous. If the traitor is caught and does talk, this place will be raided. And the other person, so caught. So from the viewpoint of spy efficiency, a drop without another agent is best.

The nearest one I know of, is where the skiing was done near a border country. You go freely from one country to the other for skiing. So the material was hidden in the ski pole. And then ski poles were exchanged "accidentally". And each pair was a duplicate of the other.

If the traitor uses a micro-camera to copy the needed material, then you need only a little space for the data. If it is copied on sheets — it is dangerous and bulky. I understand in one situation, the traitor was told to put the material into his coat pocket. It was "picked." He was paid later for his dirty work. However an observant plainclothes officer saw a pick pocket at work and thus stumbled upon the entire clever set-up. Which turned out not being so clever since it betrayed several spies in the deal.

Cordially yours,
General Knowell.

to write a letter to General Knowett, address it; General Knowett
c/o Charlton Press
Charlton Building
Derby, Conn. 06418

KAMAYOTO'S LAST STAND

AS GENERAL MACARTHUR'S FORCES 'ISLAND-HOPPED' FROM KISKA TO TARAWA, THEN TO THE MARIANAS, ON A WESTERN PACIFIC ISLAND, A BRILLIANT JAPANESE GENERAL NAMED KAMAYOTO HAD A CUNNING PLAN TO WIPE OUT ANY AMERICAN FORCE WHO DARED ATTACK HIS ISLAND FORTRESS!



THE SEA CHANNELS BY WHICH AN ENEMY INVASION FLEET MUST APPROACH ARE HEAVILY MINED! OUR ANTI-AIRCRAFT WEAPONS ARE NEW AND EFFICIENT....



...AND IN CAMOUFLAGED CAVES BESIDE THE AIRSTRIP I HAVE FIGHTERS AND BOMBERS TO REPEL ENEMY AIRCRAFT!



BUT IF ALL THESE DEFENSES FAIL, THE ENEMY CAN NEVER REACH MY HIDDEN CHAMBERS 500 FEET INSIDE SOLID ROCK! I HAVE ENOUGH SUPPLIES TO LAST FOR YEARS!

A LONG-RANGE P-38 LOCKHEED LIGHTNING ON A RECONNAISSANCE FLIGHT PHOTOGRAPHED GENERAL KAMAYOTO'S ISLAND...

THIRD CAMERA RUN...
AND THE JAP FIGHTERS ARE
COMING UP AFTER ME!

I CAN OUTRUN THEM
NO SWEAT...THIS BABY
CAN DO 400 STRAIGHT
AND LEVEL AND I'LL
STILL HAVE FUEL TO
REACH HOME BASE!

THE HIGH-ALTITUDE CAMERAS
HAD TAKEN DETAILED PIX OF
GENERAL KAMAYOTO'S DEFENSES...THEY WERE STUDIED
BY EXPERTS!

THEY'VE GOT CAMOUFLAGE
NETS UP...BUT YOU CAN SEE
THE OUTLINE OF HEAVY
ARTILLERY HERE, HERE
AND HERE!

LOOK AT THE CHANNEL
LEADING TO THE ISLAND
...THEY'VE GOT ENOUGH
MINES TO SINK OUR
WHOLE NAVY!

OFF AN
ISLAND
NEARBY...

YOU'RE MILO HAWLEY...
YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING
FOR US!

HERE YOU ARE, CAPTAIN...I GUESS
I'D BETTER GET BACK TO MY ISLAND
BEFORE A JAP PATROL PLANE
SPOTS US!

YOU'RE
THROUGH THERE,
MASTER...I'VE GOT
ORDERS TO TAKE
YOU WITH
ME!

BANDIT ON THE STARBOARD
BEAM, RANGE 4,000 YARDS,
ALTITUDE 800!

GET BELOW!
RIG FOR
CRASH
DIVE!

WE'D BETTER NOT GET
SUNK, SKIPPER....I'VE GOT
GENERAL KAMAYOTO'S COMPLETE
DEFENSE PLANS THERE!

SSPLASSHH!

WHAH!

TAKKA

TAKKA

TWING

ZING

ZING TWING

THE ADMIRALS AND GENERALS, BOTH MARINE
AND ARMY, STUDIED THE AERIAL PHOTOS AND
THE AUSTRALIAN ISLAND WATCHER'S ISLAND
MAP AND BEGAN TO MAKE THEIR INVASION
PLANS...

GENERAL MACARTHUR WANTS
THE JOB DONE WITH ONE MARINE AND
ONE ARMY DIVISION....PLUS PLENTY
OF HELP FROM THE NAVY
AND AIR FORCE!

GENERAL KAMAYOTO WAS AWARE OF THE U.S.
RECONNAISSANCE FLIGHTS OVER HIS ISLAND AND
ALSO AWARE OF OTHER SURVEILLANCE...

SAIPON WAS HEAVILY
DEFENDED TOO, GENERAL
KAMAYOTO! THE AMERICANS
EACH DAY HAVE MORE CARRIERS,
MORE BATTLESHIPS, AND ALWAYS
MORE AND MORE MEN!

EVEN IF THEY
SUCCEED IN
ATTACKING
THIS ISLAND...





...THEY WILL NEVER
PENETRATE TO THIS
INNER CORE OF SECURITY!
WE WILL BE SAFE
HERE FOR
YEARS.

OBSERVE, YISHI....EACH
BUTTON CAN DESTROY A
TUNNEL....TRAPPING THE
ENEMY....THESE CONTROLS
DETONATE MINES....MACHINE
GUNS CAN BE FIRED
ELECTRICALLY!

AND WE HAVE AN ENDLESS
SUPPLY OF DRINKING WATER AND
ENOUGH FOOD TO LAST A DECADE.



THE TROOPS
ASSIGNED TO DEFEND THIS
INNER CORE ARE ESPECIALLY
SELECTED AND TRAINED!
**THIS IS THE MOST
IMPREGNABLE
MILITARY COMPLEX
IN THE WORLD!**



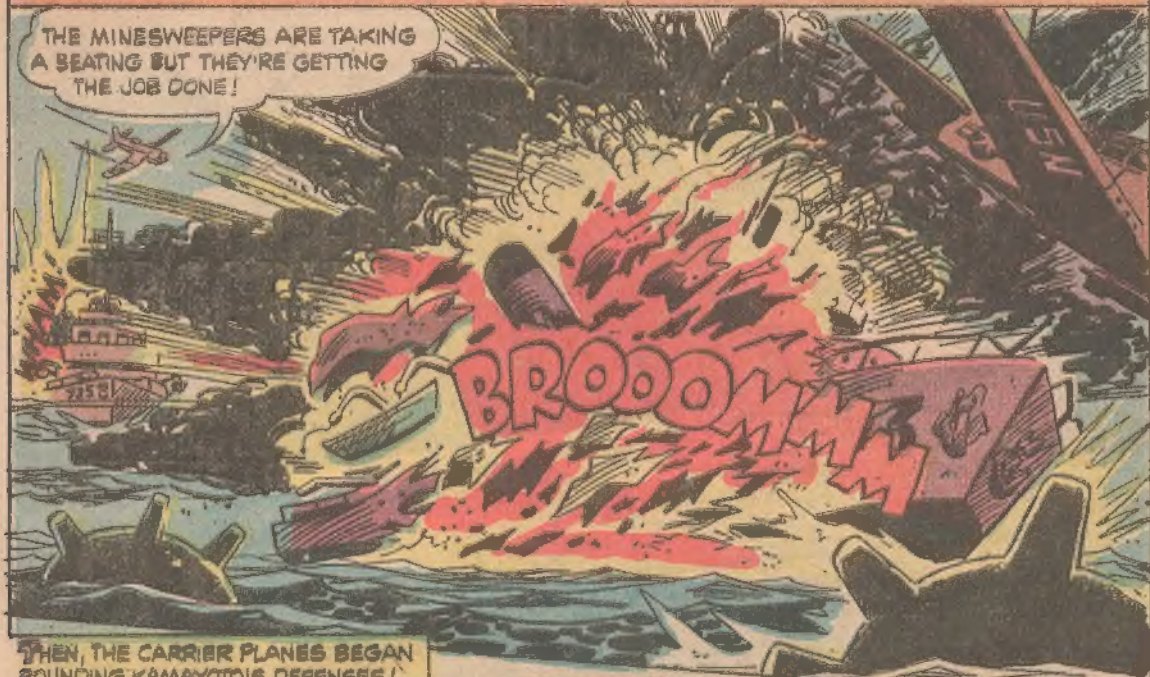
ADMIRAL HARDWELL WAS IN OVER-ALL
COMMAND OF THE INVASION OF GENERAL
KAMAYOTO'S ISLAND....HE ASSEMBLED
HIS VAST FLEET....

WE'VE GOT TO
PROVIDE HEAVY AIR
COVER FOR THE
MINE-SWEEPERS!

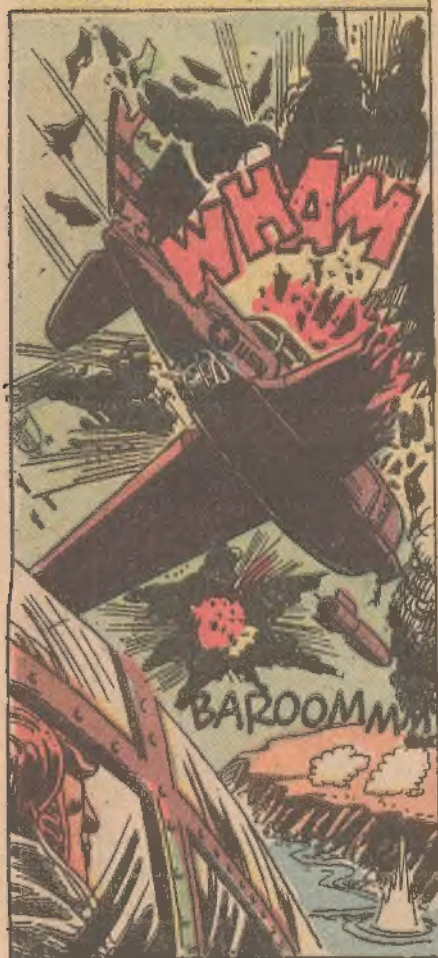


KAMAYOTO HAD DEPLOYED DIFFERENT TYPES OF MINES... SOME WERE MAGNETICALLY DETONATED... OTHERS WERE ACOUSTICALLY FIRED AS A SHIP'S PROPELLERS SOUNDED OVERHEAD!

THE MINESWEEPERS ARE TAKING A BEATING BUT THEY'RE GETTING THE JOB DONE!



THEN, THE CARRIER PLANES BEGAN POUNDING KAMAYOTO'S DEFENSES!



NOW, IT CAME DOWN TO THIS.... THE MEN WHO HAD TO REALLY WIN THE BATTLE....

C'MON, MOVE IT... GET ACROSS THE BEACH... DIG IN!

来
来
来



DEEP IN HIS SNUG LITTLE CAVE, GENERAL KAMAYOTO RECEIVED NEWS OF THE BATTLE RAGING FAR OVERHEAD...

AMERICAN MARINES HAVE OVERRUN OUR DEFENSES, HONORABLE GENERAL!

STOP SHIVERING LIKE AN OLD WOMAN, COLONEL!

REMEMBER...EVEN THOUGH THEY CAPTURE THE ENTIRE ISLAND, THEY CANNOT DISLODGE US!

THE MARINES STORMED THE JAPANESE PILLBOXES...

THAT DID IT....NOW LET'S GO IN AND CLEAN 'EM OUT!

WHAAAAA

THEY ALL DO THE SAME THING... THEY RUN FOR THE CAVES WHEN WE DIG 'EM OUT OF THEIR HOLES!

WE'LL LOSE THOUSANDS OF MEN TRYING TO TAKE THOSE CAVES, SIR!

WE WON'T EVEN TRY TO TAKE THE CAVES, MAJOR!

BAM

BAM

BAM

THIS IS COLONEL RILEY! I WANT MAJOR RAVELLI OF THE COMBAT ENGINEERS!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

DID YOU GET YOUR
HEAVY EQUIPMENT
ASHORE, VITO?

WE'RE ALL
SET TO GO,
COLONEL!

NO MARINES RUSHED THE JAP CAVES... BUT A DOZEN
BULLDOZERS ALL OVER THE ISLAND WENT INTO
ACTION AND....

KLANK KLANK
KLANK

IT'LL ONLY TAKE AN HOUR
OR SO TO SEAL OFF THE
CAVES!

KLANK KLANK

KRUNCHH

カキカキ
カキカキ

I FOLLOWED
YOUR ORDERS,
COLONEL.... THE
INTERPRETER JUST
GAVE THEM YOUR
MESSAGE!

GOOD.... I'D
HATE TO HAVE
TO GIVE THE
ORDER TO...

WE
LEFT ONE
CAVE OPEN...
THEY CAN
LEAVE THEIR
GUNS AND
COME OUT
WITH THEIR
HANDS UP..

PASS THE WORD....
PREPARE FOR A COUPLE
THOUSAND PRISONERS....
THOSE CAVES WERE LOADED
AND IT LOOKS LIKE WE GOT ONE
OF THEIR TOP GENERALS!

END